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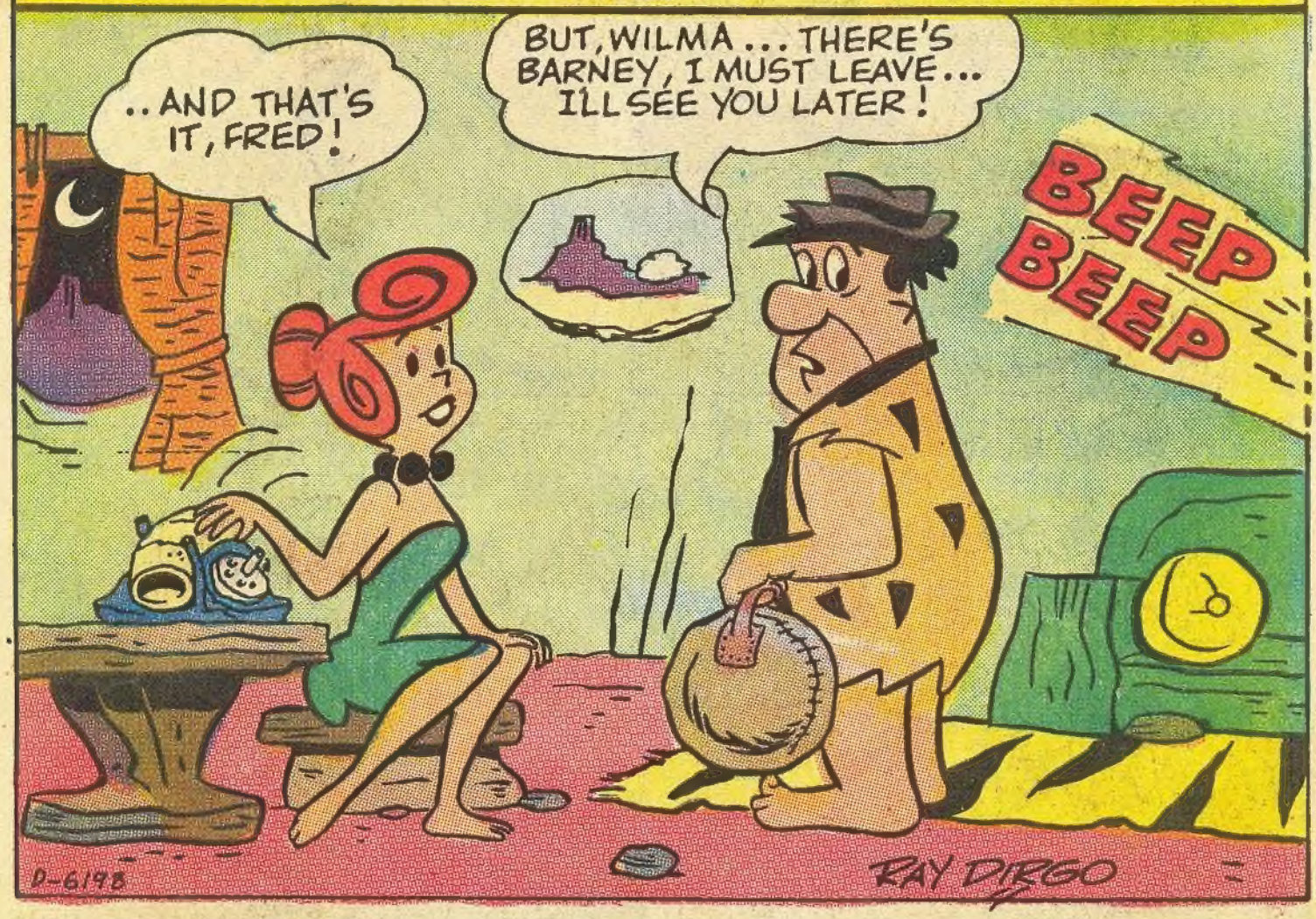
The FLINTSTONES IN Ten Pins



FLINTSTONES

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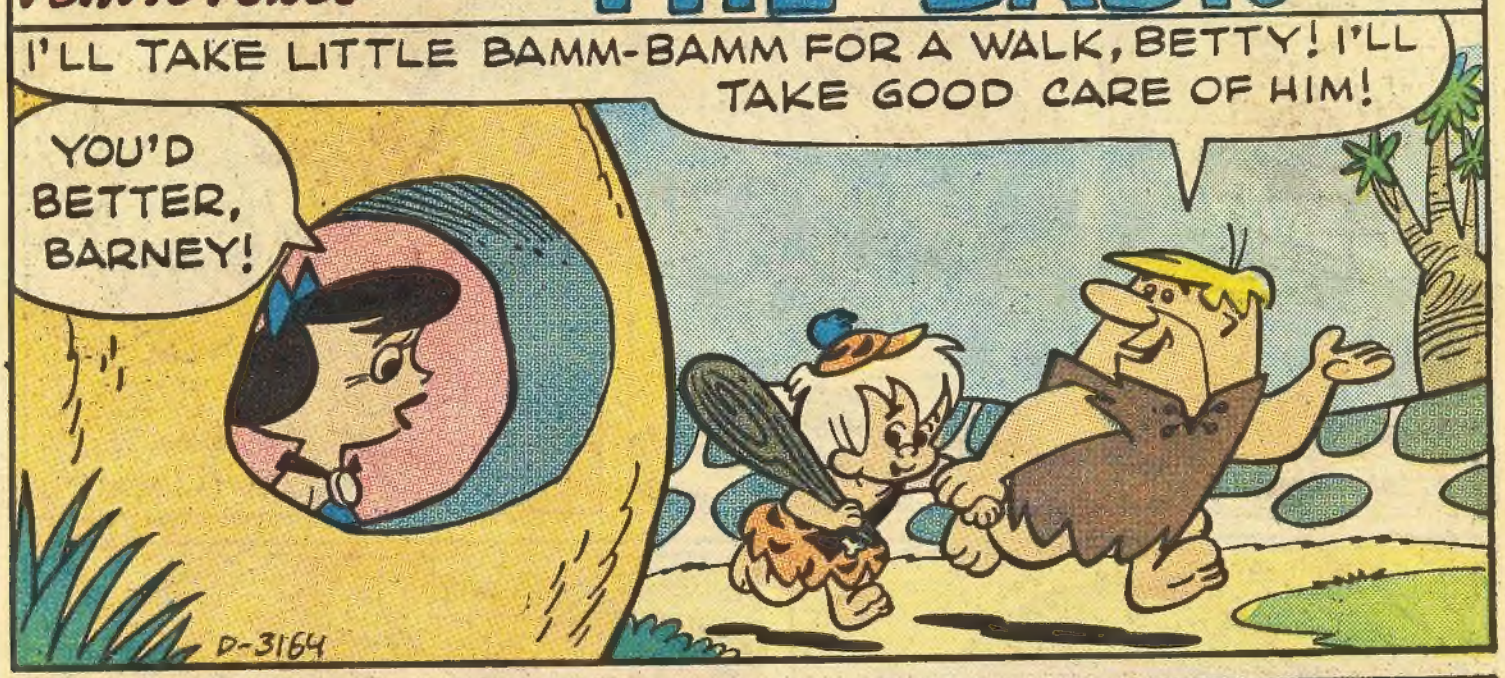
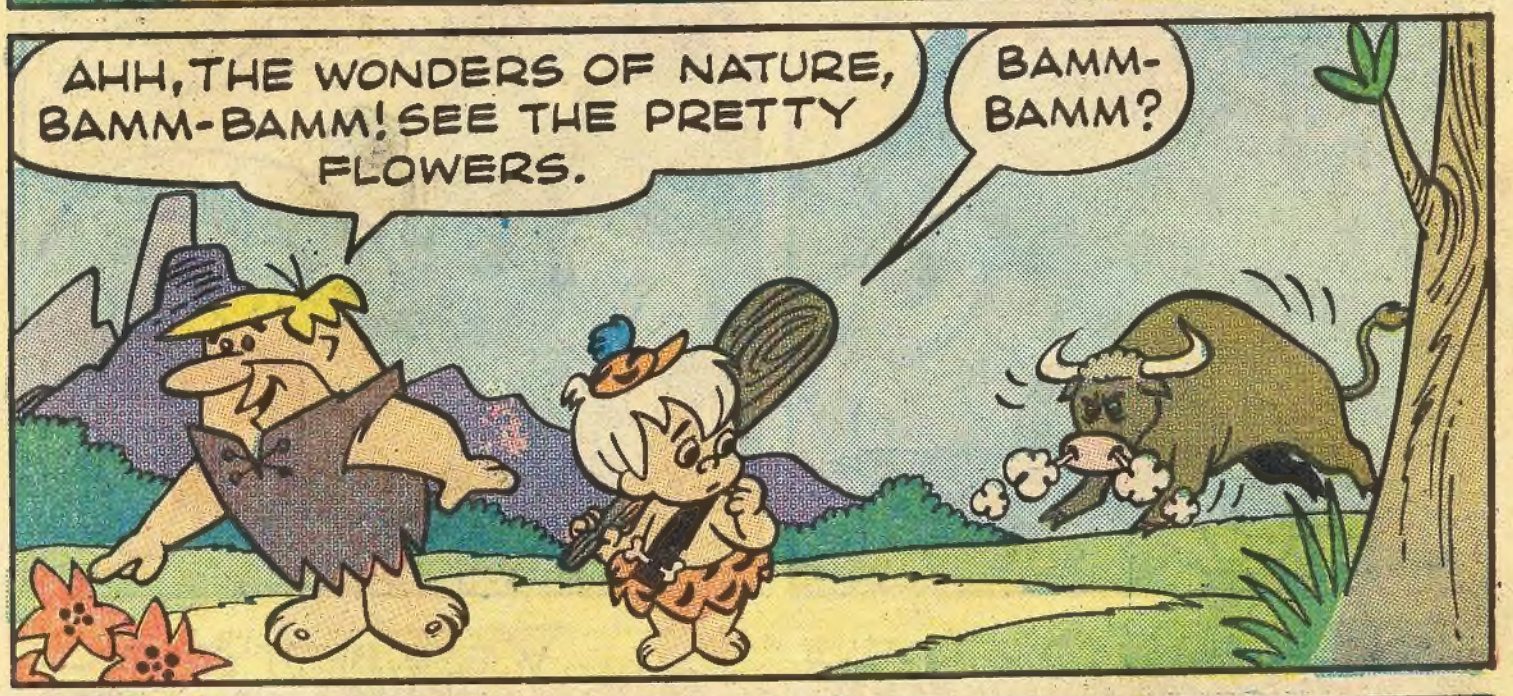
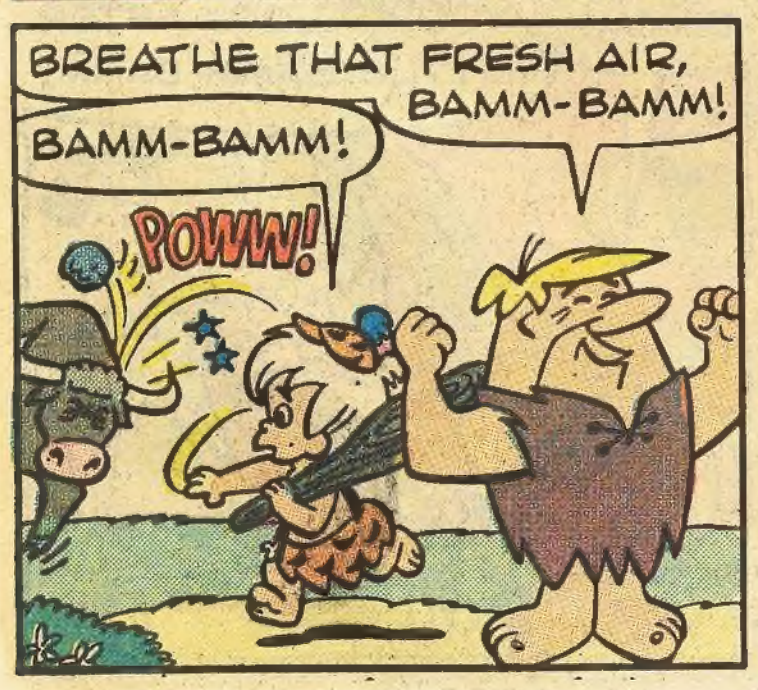
HAVE PITY ON ME NOW, FRED!
YABBA DABBA DOO!! ...A STRIKE!
CRASH
WOW! THAT'S SEVEN STRIKES IN A ROW!!
CRASH
ZIP
HEY, FRED, WHAT'S YOUR SECRET?
I PRETEND THE PINS ARE WILMA'S RELATIVES COMING FOR A VISIT!
CRACK
END

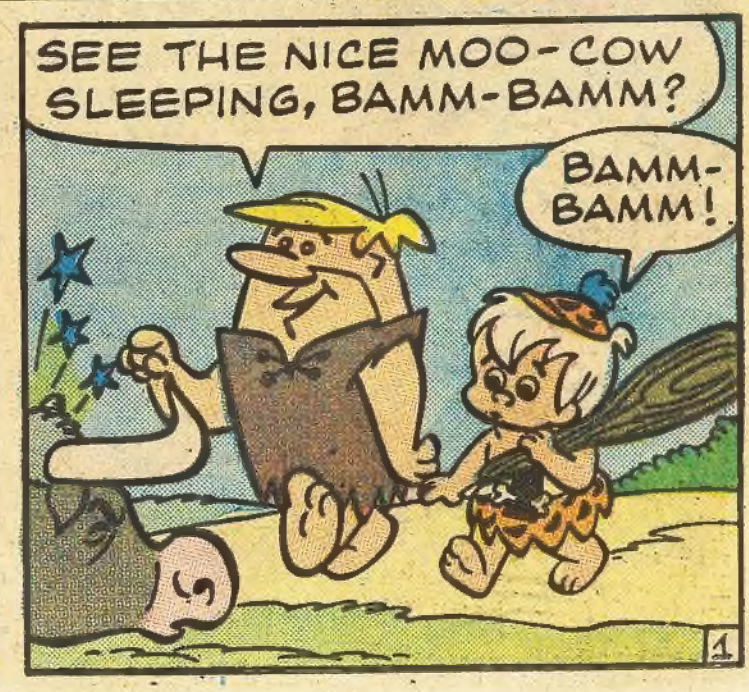
THE FLINTSTONES IN

BARNEY WALKS THE BABY!





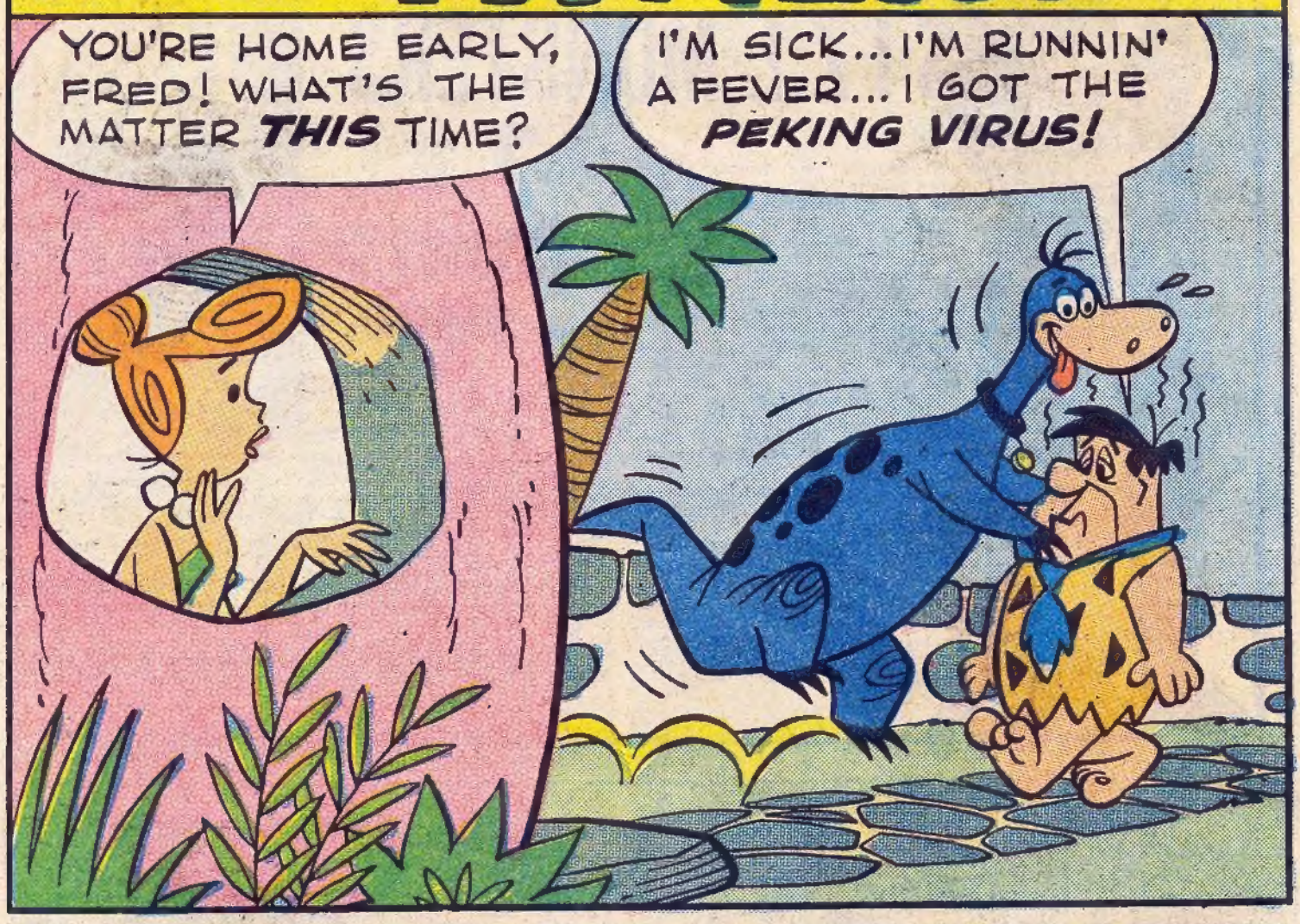




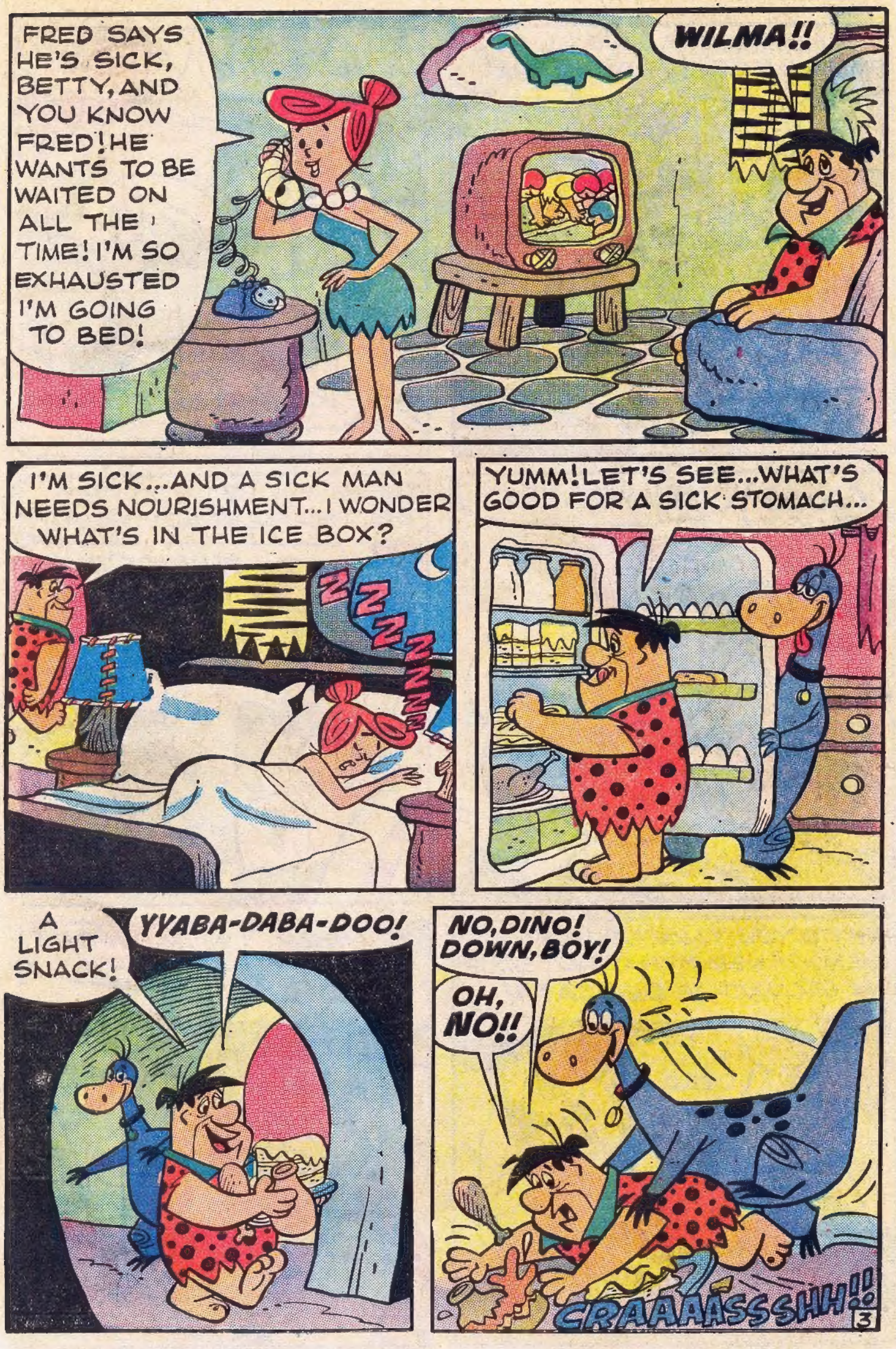
SEE THE PRETTY BIRDS. BAMM-BAMM!
HISS!
BAMM-BAMM!
LET'S GO OVER HERE, BAMM-BAMM!
?
IT'S NICE IN THE SUNSHINE! WE'LL REST HERE A WHILE! STOP GROWLING AT ME, BAMM-BAMM!
GRRRRRRRR
BAMM-BAMM?
GGRRRRRR
GGRRRRR
COME, LITTLE BAMM-BAMM... IT'S TIME WE WENT HOME TO MOMMY!
BAMM-BAMM!
SEE, BETTY? I TOLD YOU I'D LOOK AFTER LITTLE BAMM-BAMM!
the End
2

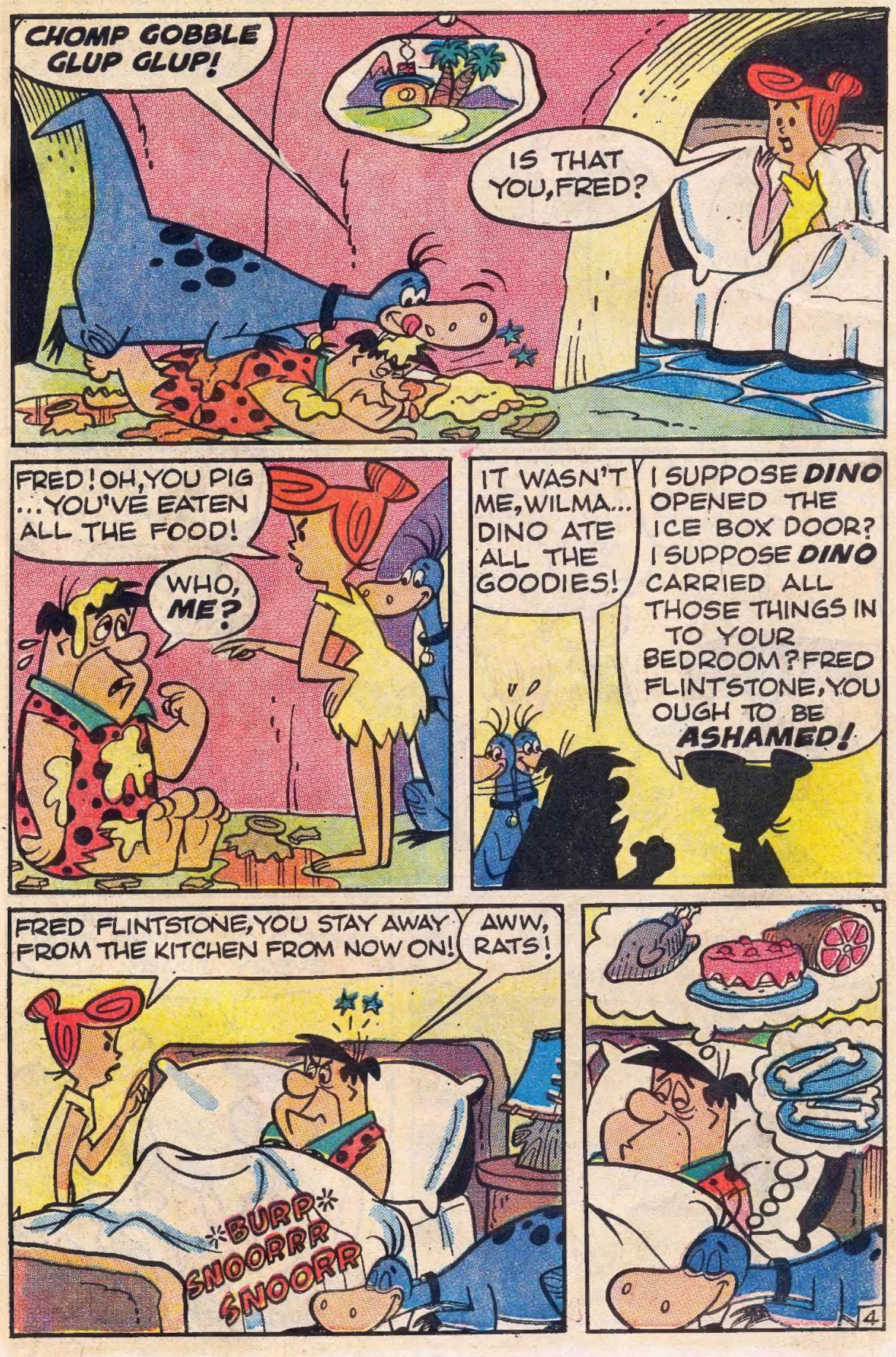
FLINTSTONES

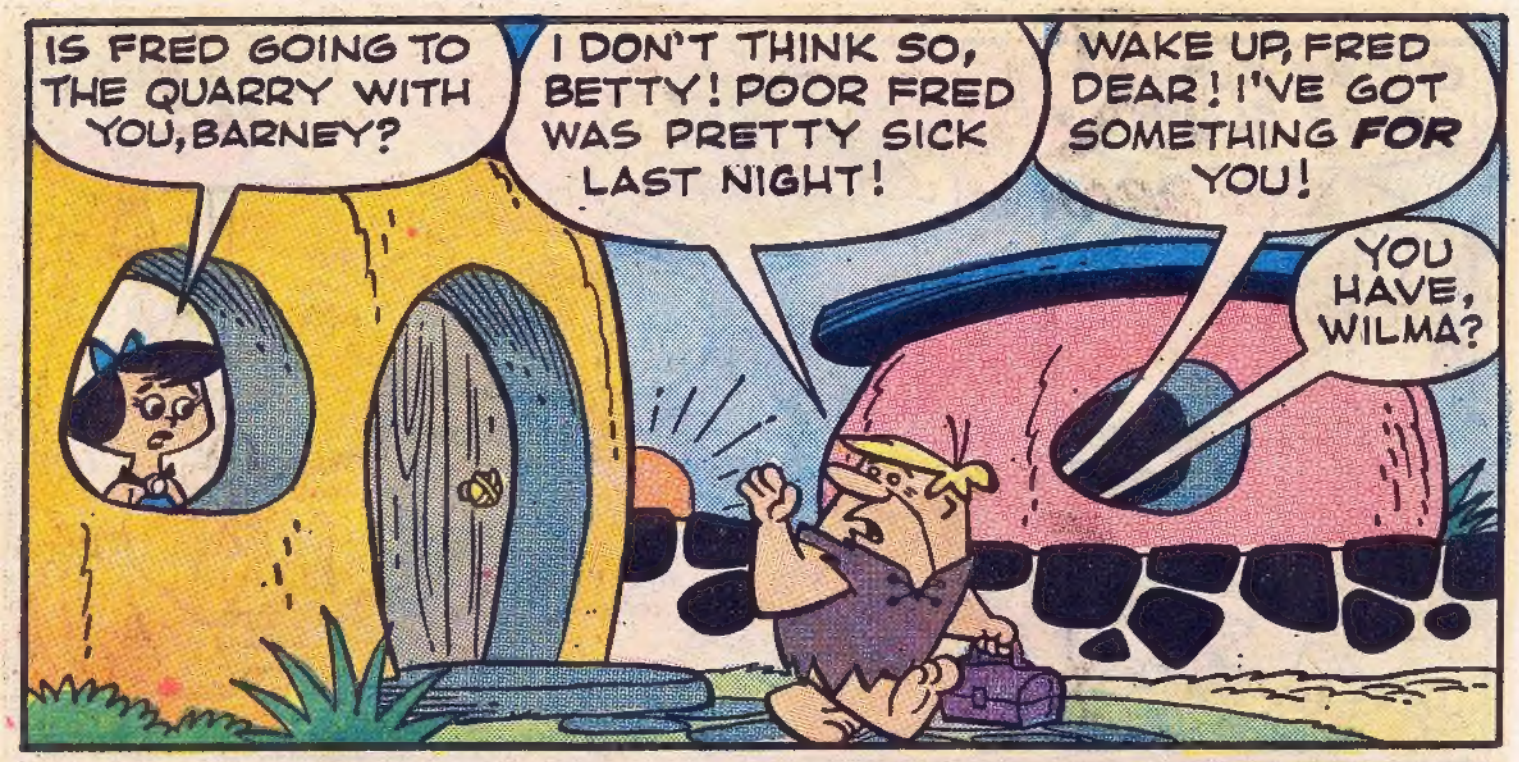
THE IMPATIENT PATIENT



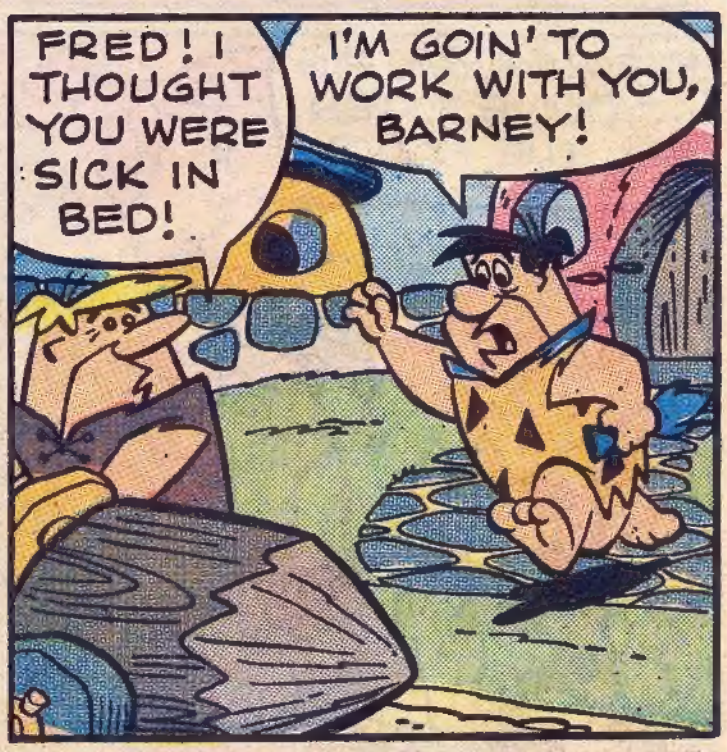
OH, NO! MMFF FMM MMF MFF!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
DINO!
NO, DINO!... UUUNNGGHH!
GOOD BOY, DINO!
GLUGG GLUG.
OPEN WIDE, FRED!
THERE! I'LL BET YOU FEEL BETTER ALREADY, FRED!
YUUUCCHHH!!
WHY'D YOU TAKE SO LONG, WILMA? I NEED THAT HOT SOUP! MY STOMACH IS DELICATE!
I KNOW, DEAR...
SLURRP SLURRP!
WILMA! MORE SOUP!
2

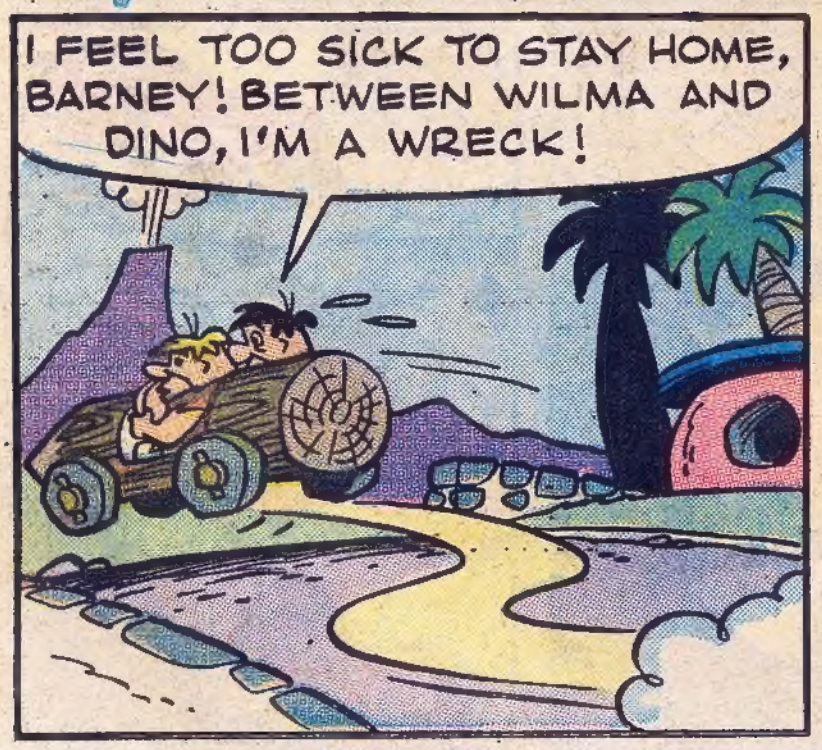

FRED SAYS HE'S SICK, BETTY, AND YOU KNOW FRED! HE WANTS TO BE WAITED ON ALL THE TIME! I'M SO EXHAUSTED I'M GOING TO BED!
WILMA!!
I'M SICK...AND A SICK MAN NEEDS NOURISHMENT...I WONDER WHAT'S IN THE ICE BOX?
Z Z Z Z Z Z
YUMM! LET'S SEE...WHAT'S GOOD FOR A SICK STOMACH...
A LIGHT SNACK!
YYABA-DABA-DOO!
NO, DINO! DOWN, BOY!
OH, NO!!
CRAAAASSSHH!!
3


CHOMP GOBBLE GLUP GLUP!
IS THAT YOU, FRED?
FRED! OH, YOU PIG ...YOU'VE EATEN ALL THE FOOD!
WHO, ME?
IT WASN'T ME, WILMA... DINO ATE ALL THE GOODIES!
I SUPPOSE DINO OPENED THE ICE BOX DOOR? I SUPPOSE DINO CARRIED ALL THOSE THINGS IN TO YOUR BEDROOM? FRED FLINTSTONE, YOU OUGH TO BE ASHAMED!
FRED FLINTSTONE, YOU STAY AWAY FROM THE KITCHEN FROM NOW ON!
AWW, RATS!
BURP
SNOORRR
SNOORR
4


IS FRED GOING TO THE QUARRY WITH YOU, BARNEY?
I DON'T THINK SO, BETTY! POOR FRED WAS PRETTY SICK LAST NIGHT!
WAKE UP, FRED DEAR! I'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU!
YOU HAVE, WILMA?

HAM AND EGGS AND HOTCAKES, I HO... OH, NO!!
DON'T MAKE A FUSS, FRED! TAKE YOUR MEDICINE LIKE A MAN!
CASTOR OIL

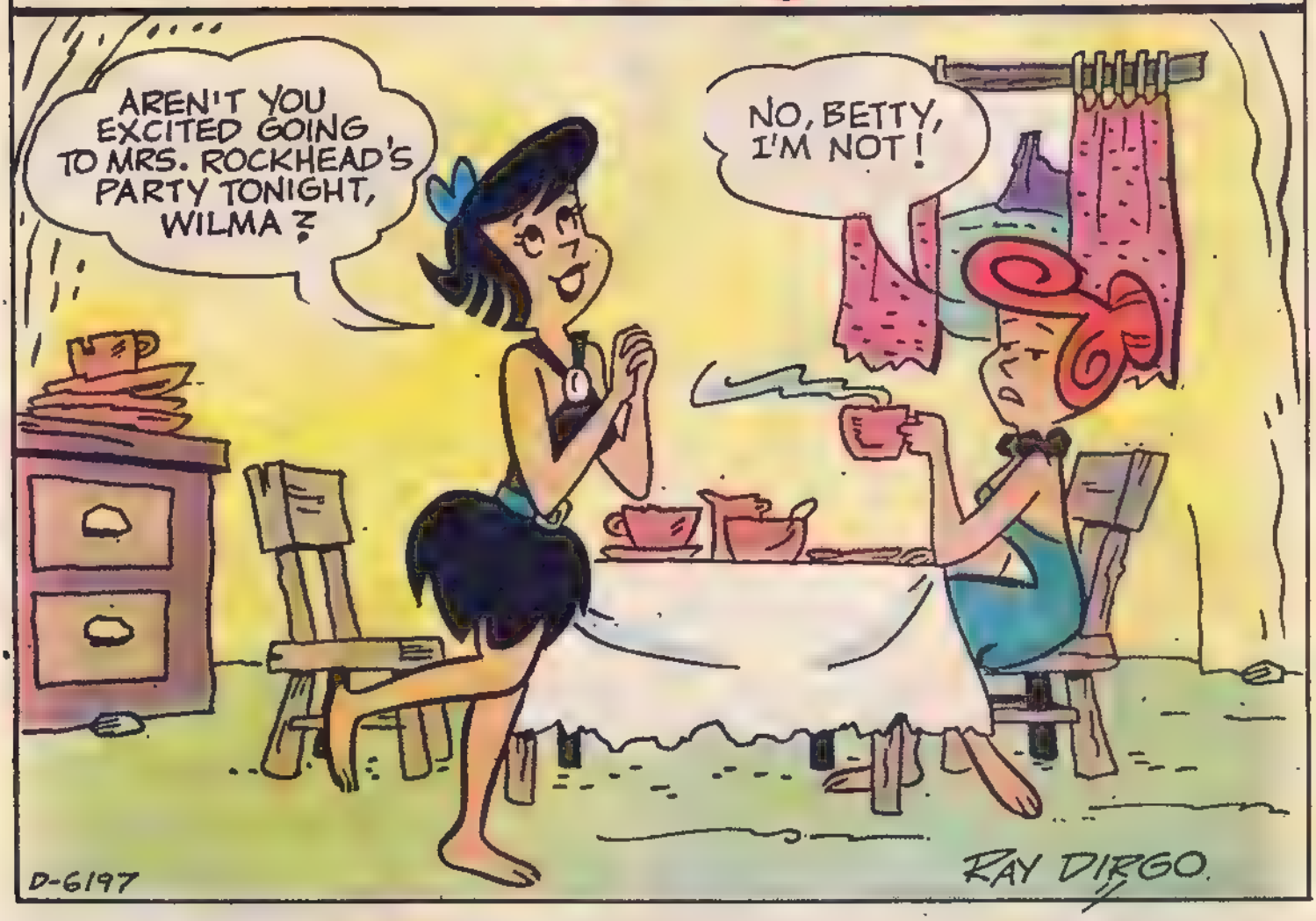

FRED! I THOUGHT YOU WERE SICK IN BED!
I'M GOIN' TO WORK WITH YOU, BARNEY!


I FEEL TOO SICK TO STAY HOME, BARNEY! BETWEEN WILMA AND DINO, I'M A WRECK!

YOU WERE RIGHT, WILMA! CASTOR OIL CURES FRED EVERY TIME!
the End
5

DINO IN
"BAD BRAKES"
YOU'VE GOT TO STOP DINO FROM CHASING CARS, FRED!
OH, NO! HE BANGED UP AGAIN, HUH?
LOOK AT THIS BILL... $240.
CHASING CARS WOULDN'T BE SO BAD, DUMMY....BUT YOU'VE GOT TO STOP SMASHING INTO THE BACK OF THEM!
D-5337
END

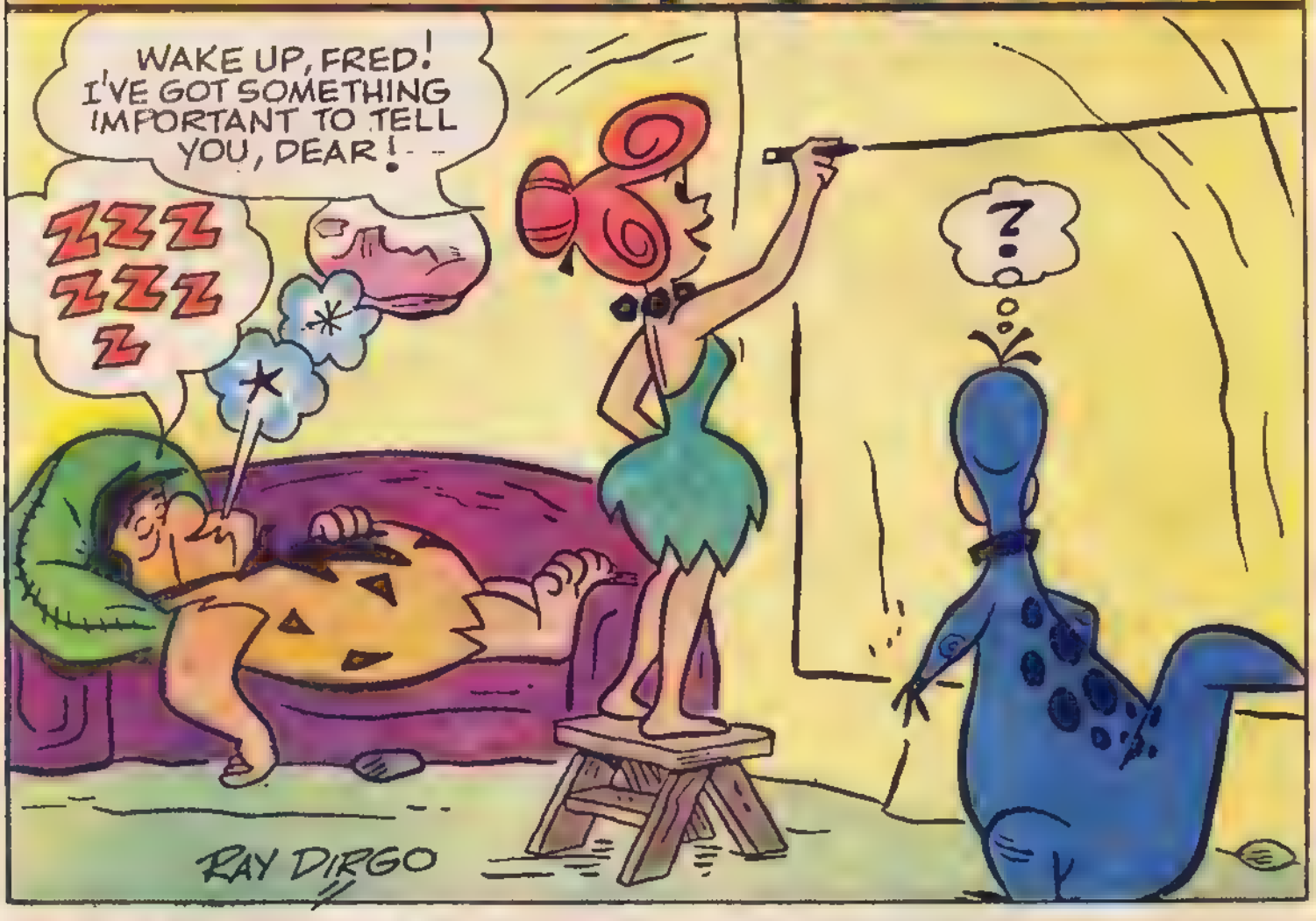
The FLINTSTONES IN Party Time!

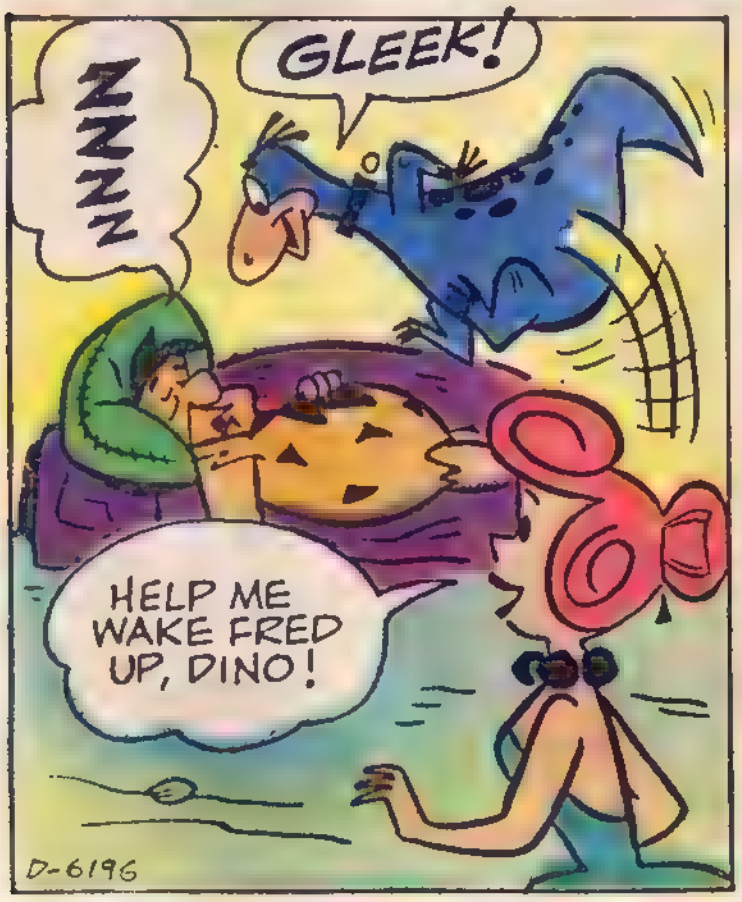


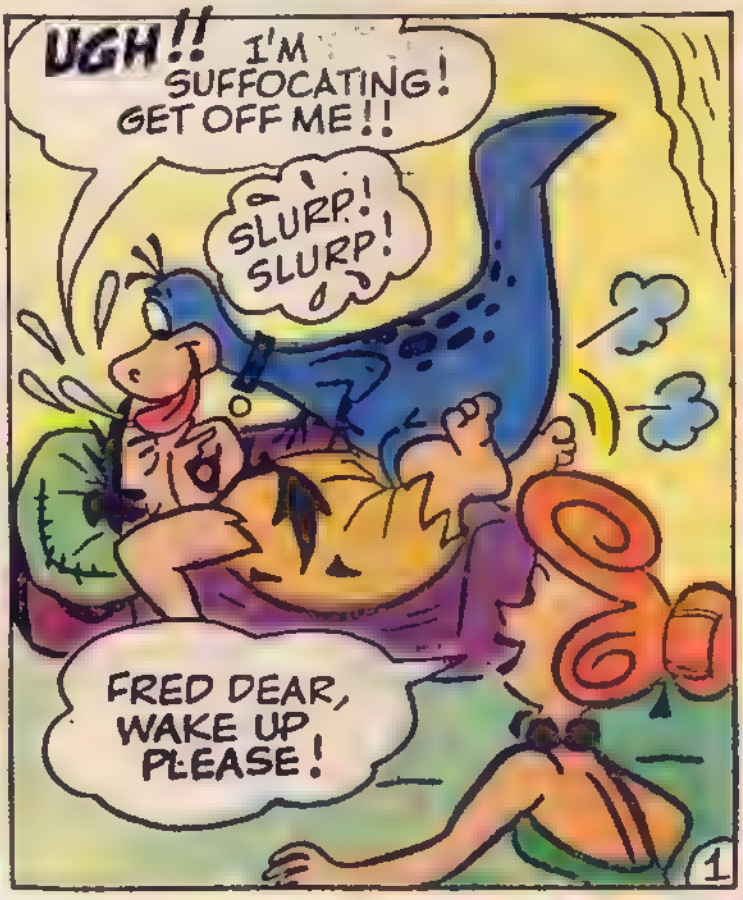
YOU'LL SEE WHAT I MEAN, BETTY! SEE YOU AND BARNEY TONIGHT!
THAT NIGHT..
YABBA DABBA DOO! I CAN'T WAIT TO GET TO THAT PARTY!
WILMA! WE'RE WAITING!
WILMA! WE'LL BE LATE!
KEEP YOUR COOL, FRED, WILMA DOESN'T CARE TO GO TO THE PARTY.. I THINK SHE'S STALLING!
I DON'T KNOW WHY... SHE ALWAYS LIKED THE ROCKHEADS!
2

SEE WHAT I MEAN, BETTY? AT A PARTY, THE MEN ALWAYS HUDDLE IN A CLUSTER BUT I HAVE AN IDEA TO BREAK IT UP..
YAK YAK YAK
CHATTER CHATTER CHATTER
WHO'S THAT GORGEOUS, CURVACIOUS BLOND?!
BLOND!! WHERE?!
WHAT BLOND? HAVE YOU SEEN A BLOND, BETTY?
NO!
WILMA, THAT WAS A DIRTY TRICK YOU PLAYED ON US GUYS!
END

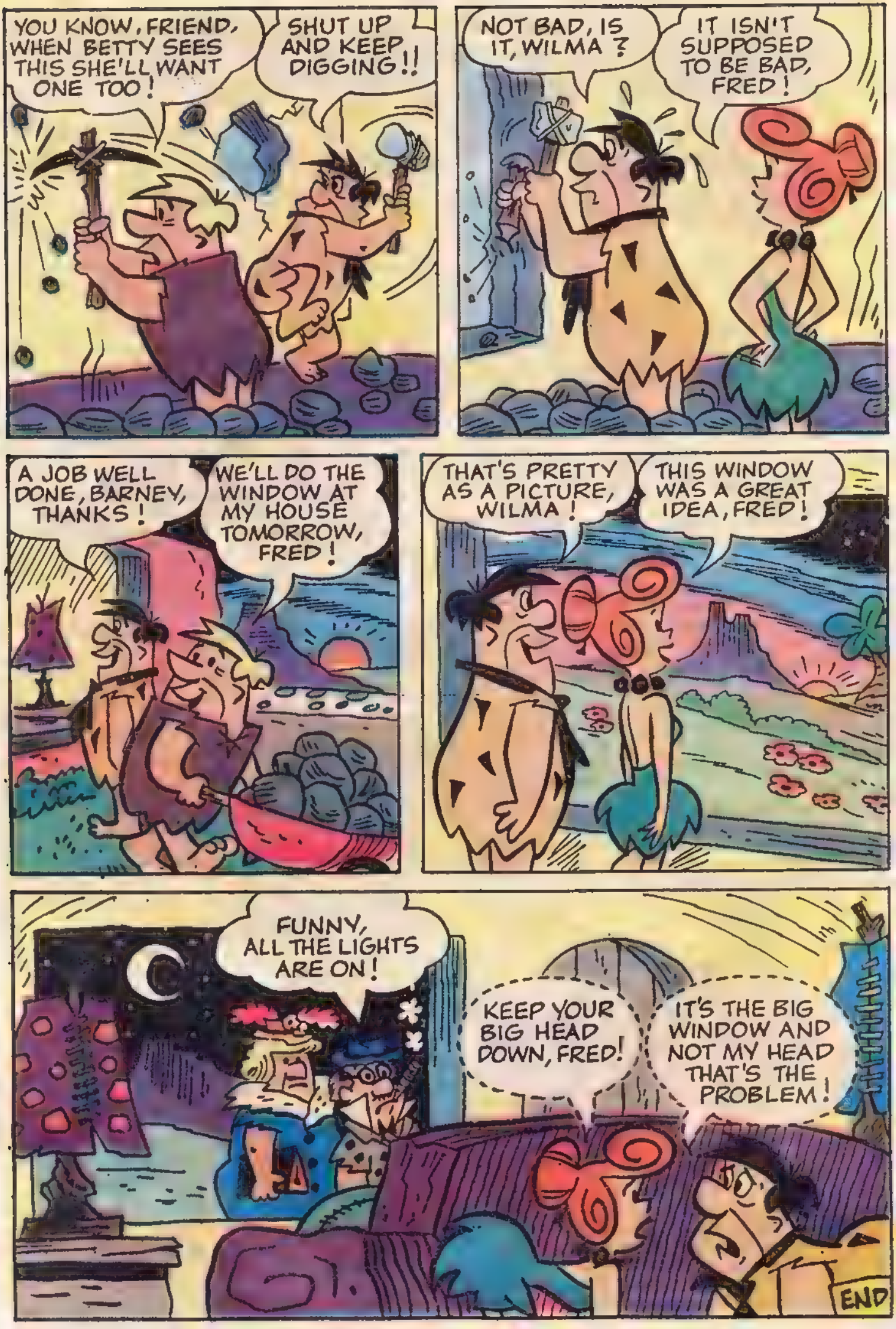
The FLINTSTONES IN WILMA WANTS A VIEW!!







FRED DARLING...
SMACK
OH BOY, WHAT'S SHE WANT NOW?
YOU KNOW WHAT THIS HOUSE REALLY NEEDS, DEAR?
NO..YOU CAN'T HAVE A DINOSAUR-POWERED CAN OPENER!
I THOUGHT YOU AND BARNEY COULD PUT A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE WINDOW IN SO WE CAN ENJOY THE VIEW BETTER!!
!NO NO NO!!! NO!
BOO HOO
AN OLD TRICK BUT IT WORKS
NOW, WILMA HONEY, DON'T CRY! YOU KNOW I CAN'T STAND IT WHEN YOU CRY!!
OKAY, WILMA, YOU STOP CRYING AND BARNEY AND I WILL HACK OUT A PICTURE WINDOW FOR YOU!


YOU KNOW, FRIEND, WHEN BETTY SEES THIS SHE'LL WANT ONE TOO!
SHUT UP AND KEEP DIGGING!!
NOT BAD, IS IT, WILMA ?
IT ISN'T SUPPOSED TO BE BAD, FRED!
A JOB WELL DONE, BARNEY, THANKS!
WE'LL DO THE WINDOW AT MY HOUSE TOMORROW, FRED!
THAT'S PRETTY AS A PICTURE, WILMA!
THIS WINDOW WAS A GREAT IDEA, FRED!
FUNNY, ALL THE LIGHTS ARE ON!
KEEP YOUR BIG HEAD DOWN, FRED!
IT'S THE BIG WINDOW AND NOT MY HEAD THAT'S THE PROBLEM!
END

For more than thirty years I have been teaching those darling little children in our school system. I taught them even in the kindergarten grade right up through senior high school. But nothing in this world compares to the ability, skill, imagination, and even mischief of our grade school youngsters. They can at times come up with solutions to problems that are way ahead of our best scientists.

These past two years in many of our cities and communities there has been a shortage of electricity. We have had black-outs, brown-outs, or whatever else you want to call it. So when the kids came back from vacation, that was the topic we discussed. Then my paper monitor, Helen, gave each student a sheet of paper.

"Suppose you were in charge of the city," I told the class, "How would you see that we have enough electricity for lights, motors, heating, air conditioners, and any other appliance that needs electric current?"

Maybe there was a hole in my head when I gave them that assignment. Only five minutes to write the solution. Then I collected the papers. Pulled one out of the pack at random.

"Michael," I called, "Come up to the front of the class and read your paper."

"I have a very simple solution," he began. "We can all have electricity free of charge. All we need. My father took me to the zoo this summer. They had a building with all kinds of fish and other creatures in it. I saw an electric eel. He made enough electricity to light several electric bulbs. So every family has five or six eels. All the current you need free of charge."

Marsha waved her hand wildly. I sighed. She was always looking for the opportunity to show that Michael made a mistake. She did not like him anymore. She had given him some cookies her mother baked. And he said they weren't fit to feed to pigs. She was almost ready to pull the hair off his scalp. I had to acknowledge her request to speak.

"First of all you would have to buy these electric eels," she began. "There would be a big demand for them. And they would be very expensive. Next, you have to feed them food. And I figure with everyone wanting to buy eel food, that would cost a lot of money. And then if the eel got sick, what would you do? Maybe there will be eel doctors."

"You could give them the cookies your mother bakes," shouted Michael with evident anger in his voice. "If it doesn't cure them, then it may kill them."

That was all I needed! I banged a book on my desk for order. Then I pulled another paper out of the pack.

"Thelma," I said, "Come up here and read your paper to the class." Inwardly I was wondering if the principal had been here observing my lesson, what his reaction would be?

"During the blackout I was with my father in his car," she read. "We had no problem at all. The lights were on. And we had music from our tape player. So maybe every family should have an extra car in their home. Keep it in the living room. If they have a private house they can keep it in the basement. So when there is a blackout, all they have to do is to start the motor. Or maybe they can just use the battery in the car for lights."

"Objection, objection," shouted Donald. "If they run the motor in the house there will be pollution. Every home will be full of that terrible stuff. I know it can be dangerous. I don't remember just what it is called. I know the first word is carbon. The second is something like a hide."

"Carbon monoxide," I corrected him. "But enough of this. I think we are getting off the track."

I should never have used that expression. One look at the face of Laura who sat in front of my desk and I could sense she didn't know what it meant.

"How can we get off a track if we weren't on a track?" she asked.

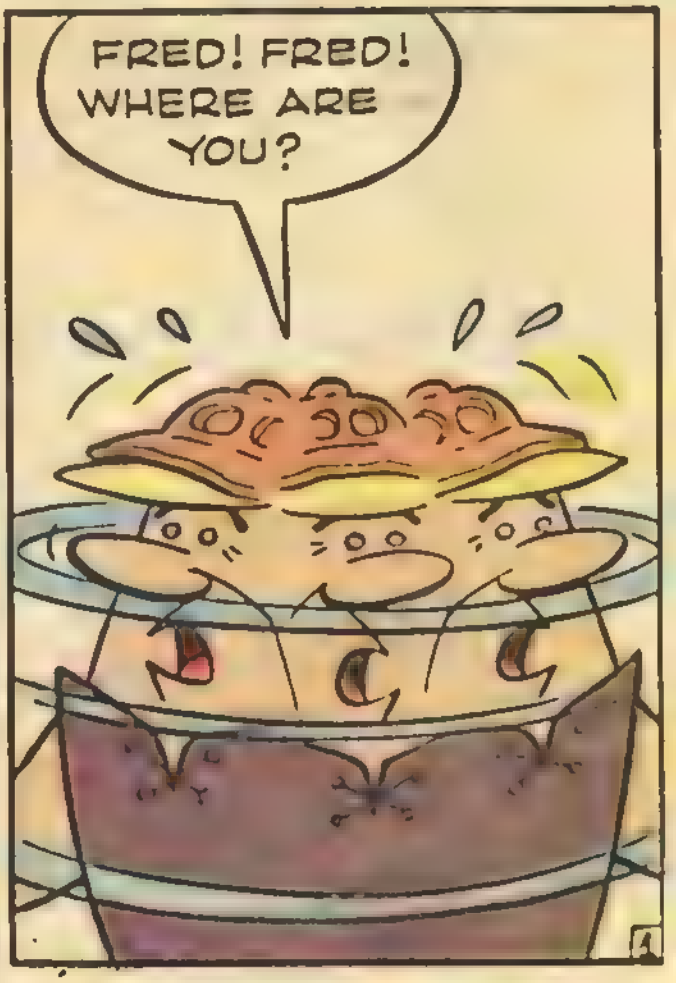
I knew I was beaten. Also that I was losing control of the lesson. Two more minutes to the lunch time bell and I would be saved.

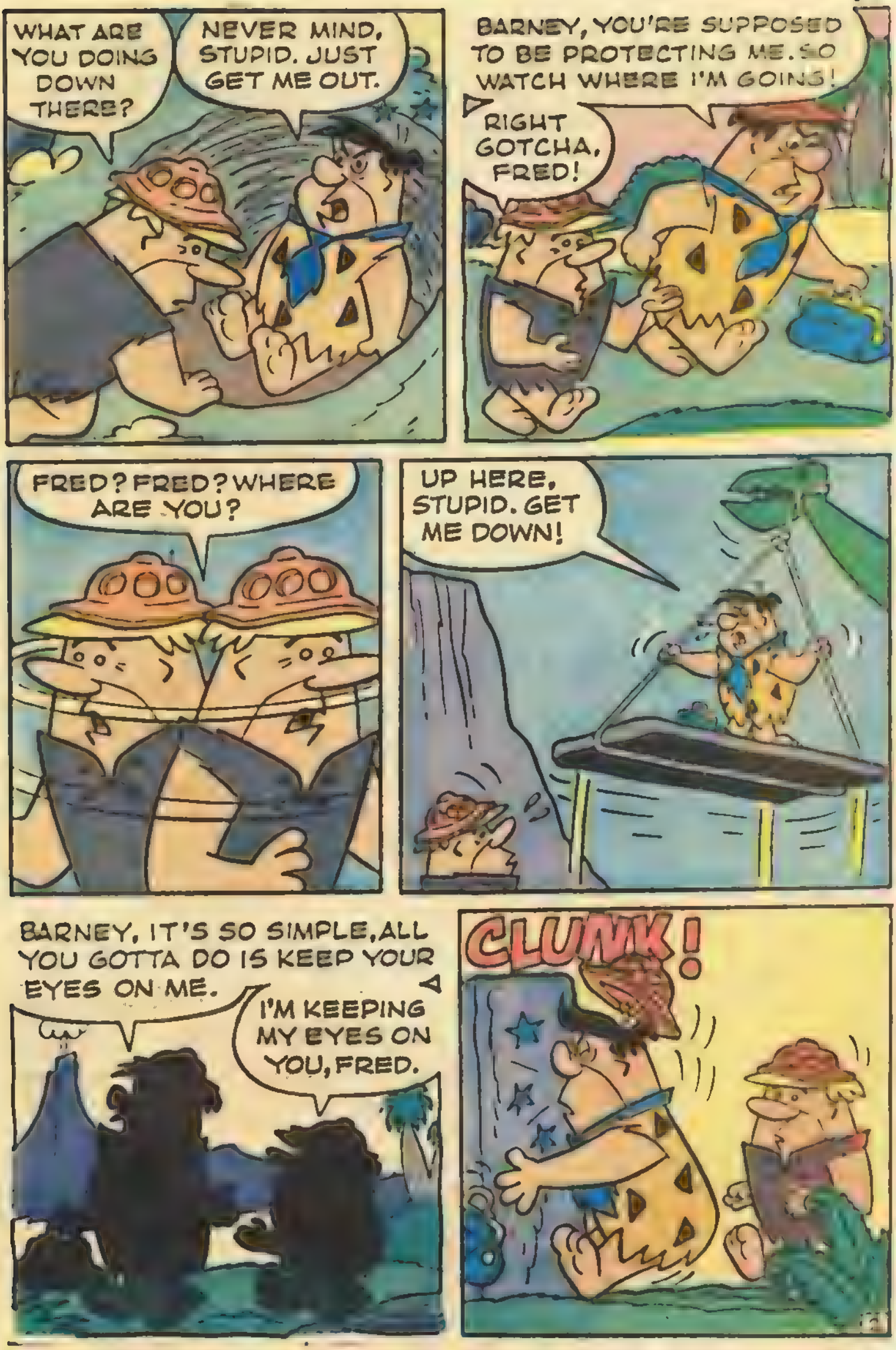
"Every home should have an emergency searchlight and candles in case of a blackout," I told the class. And then to snap back at them, I added, "Candles are wonderful. If it weren't for Edison we would be watching TV by candlelight."

The bell rang just as I finished the last word. I really was finished.

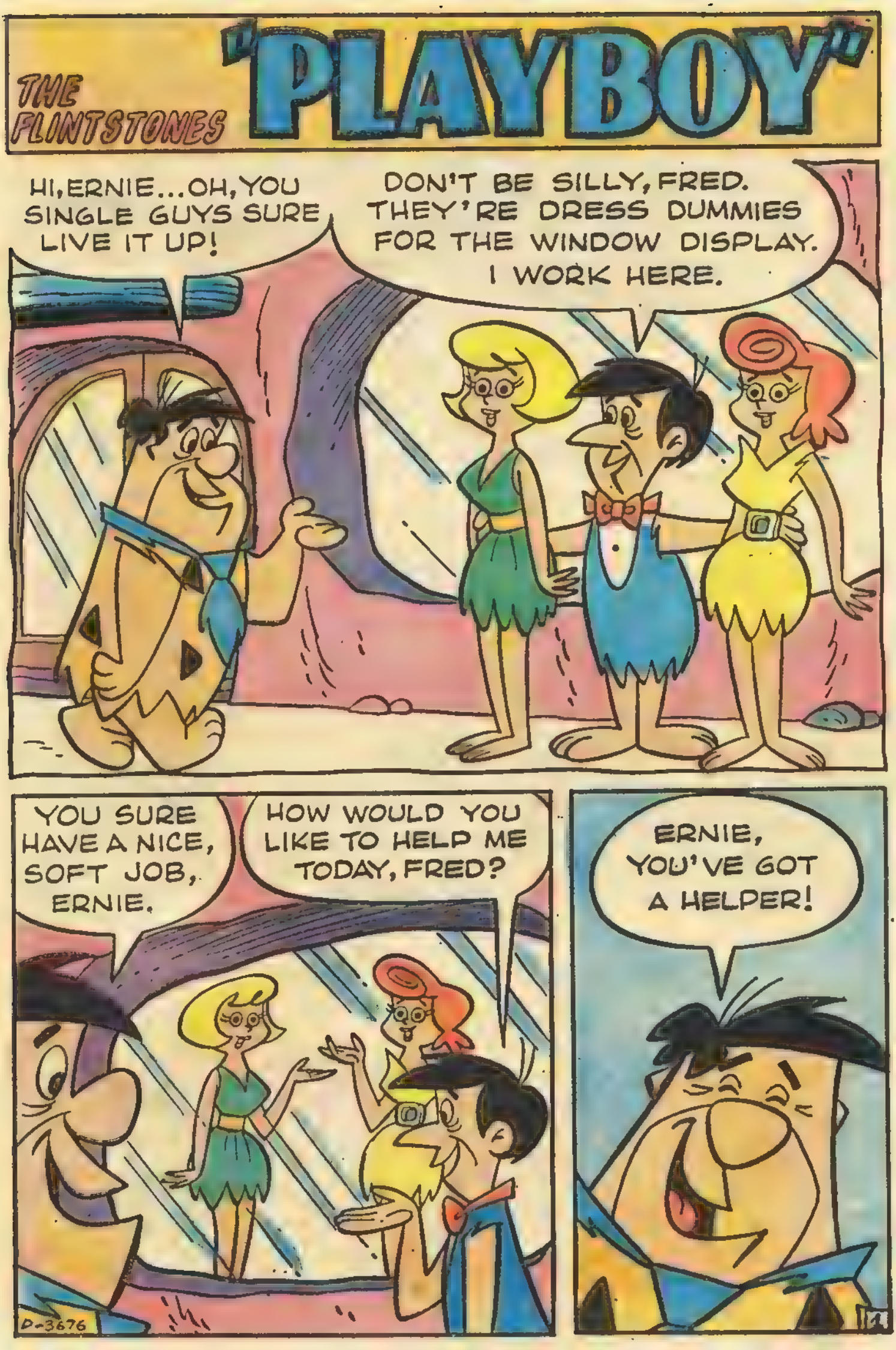
THE FLINTSTONES "FAST MONEY"

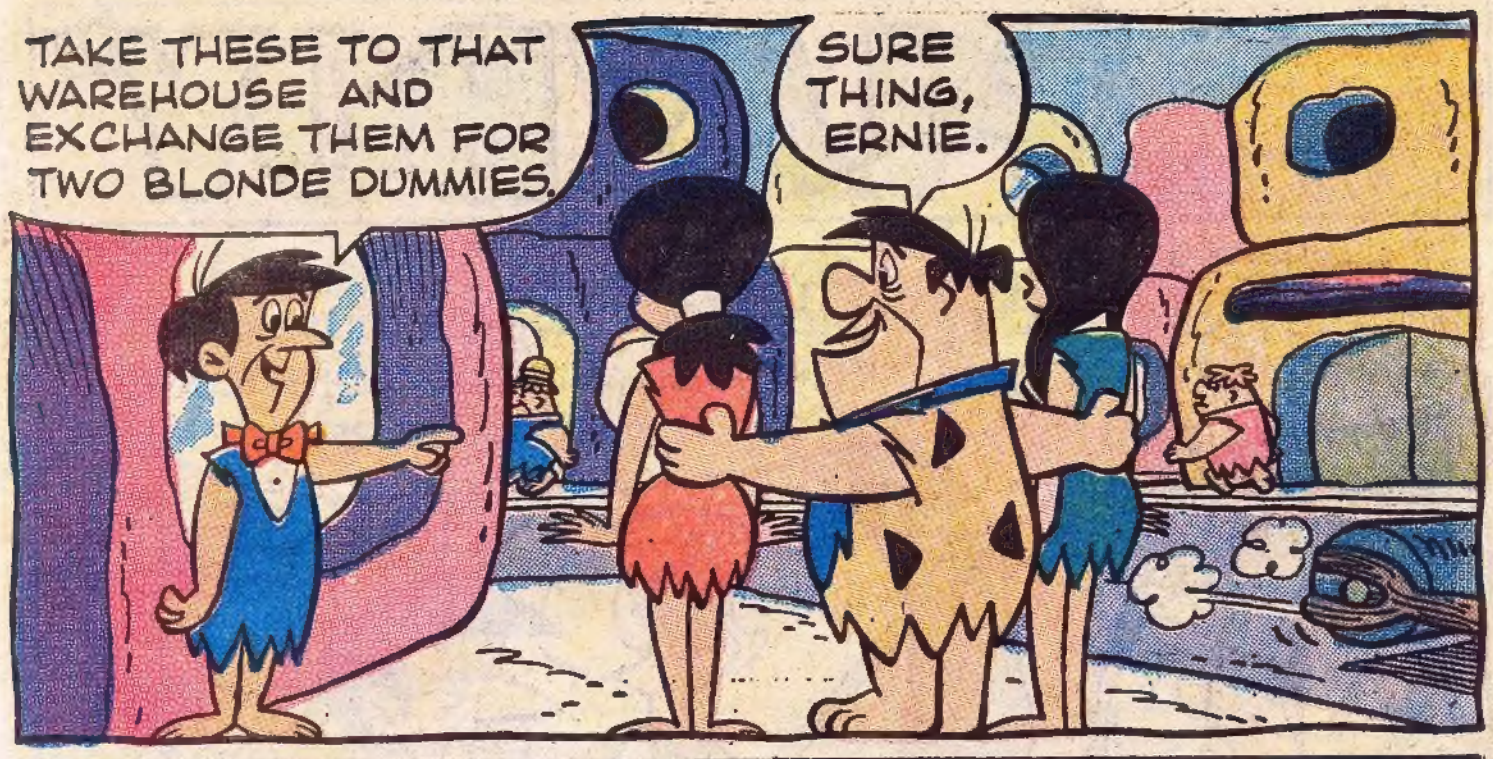
FLINTSTONE, I WANT YOU TO TAKE THIS MONEY TO THE BANK BEFORE IT CLOSES. YOU'LL NEED A BODYGUARD, SO TAKE BARNEY WITH YOU.
BOSS, YOU'VE ASKED THE RIGHT MAN.



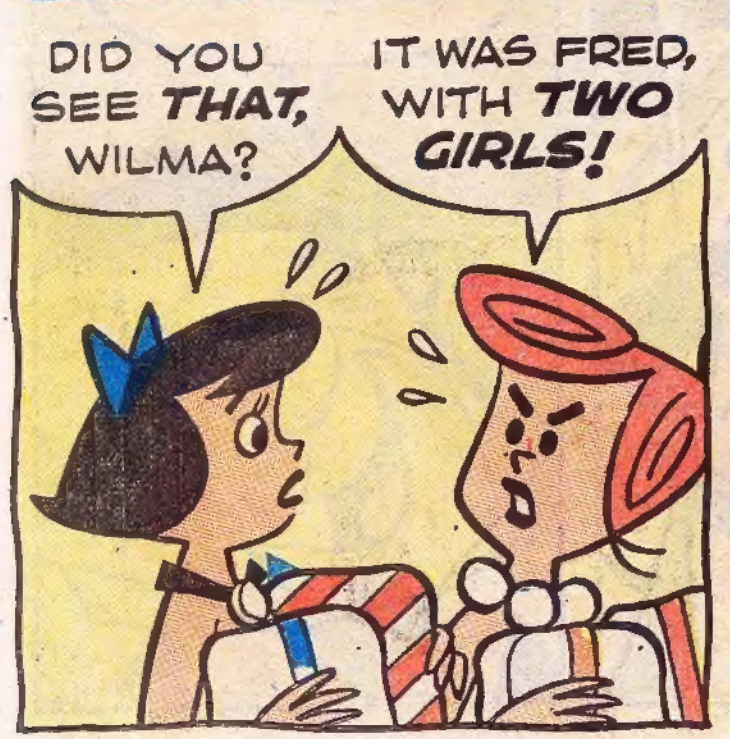

WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE?
NEVER MIND, STUPID. JUST GET ME OUT.
BARNEY, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE PROTECTING ME. SO WATCH WHERE I'M GOING!
RIGHT GOTCHA, FRED!
FRED? FRED? WHERE ARE YOU?
UP HERE, STUPID. GET ME DOWN!
BARNEY, IT'S SO SIMPLE, ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS KEEP YOUR EYES ON ME.
I'M KEEPING MY EYES ON YOU, FRED.
CLUNK!

THUMP!
CRASH!
PRESIDENT
YOU LOSE THE RACE. THE MONEY GOT HERE FIVE MINUTES AHEAD OF YOU.
the end

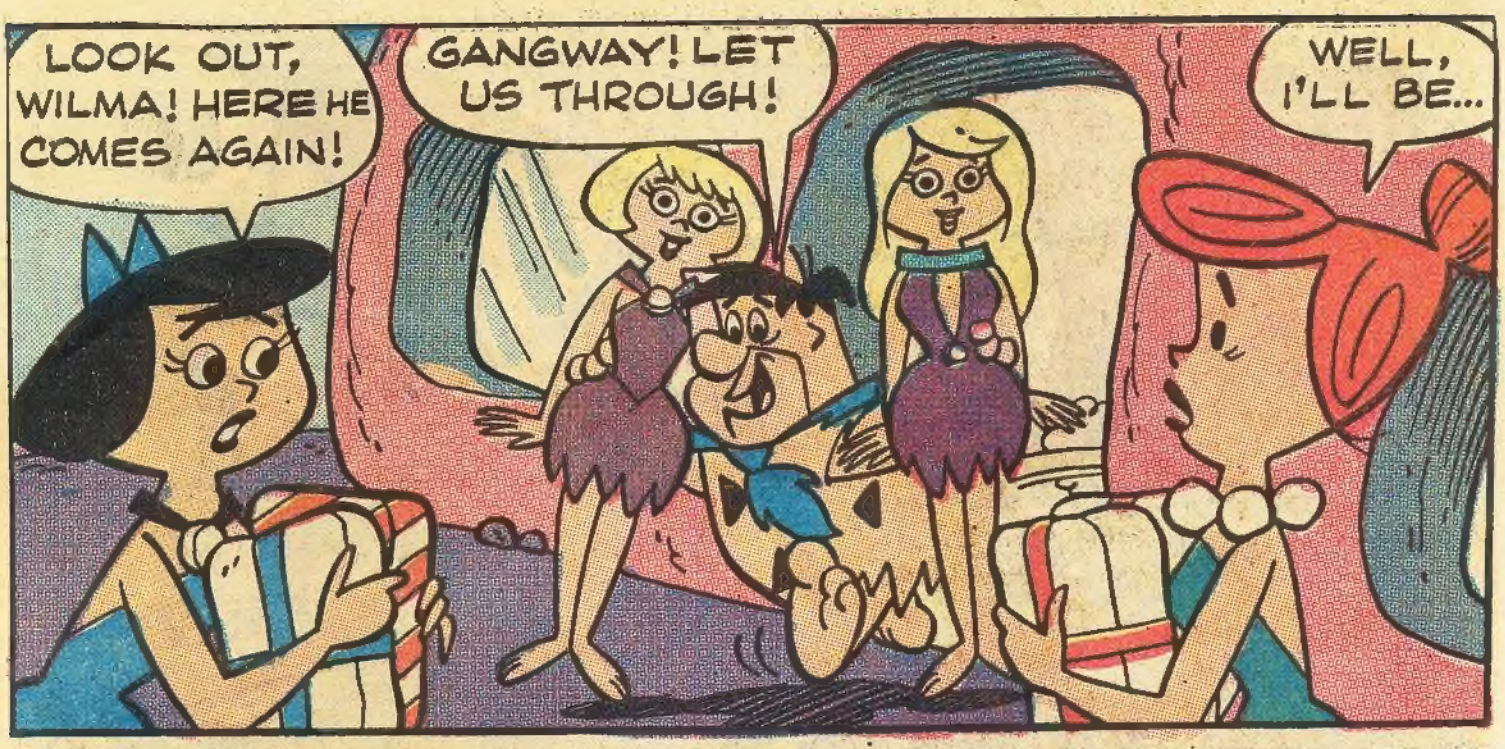

THE FLINTSTONES
"PLAYBOY"
HI, ERNIE...OH, YOU SINGLE GUYS SURE LIVE IT UP!
DON'T BE SILLY, FRED. THEY'RE DRESS DUMMIES FOR THE WINDOW DISPLAY. I WORK HERE.
YOU SURE HAVE A NICE, SOFT JOB, ERNIE.
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HELP ME TODAY, FRED?
ERNIE, YOU'VE GOT A HELPER!
D-3676


TAKE THESE TO THAT WAREHOUSE AND EXCHANGE THEM FOR TWO BLONDE DUMMIES.
SURE THING, ERNIE.

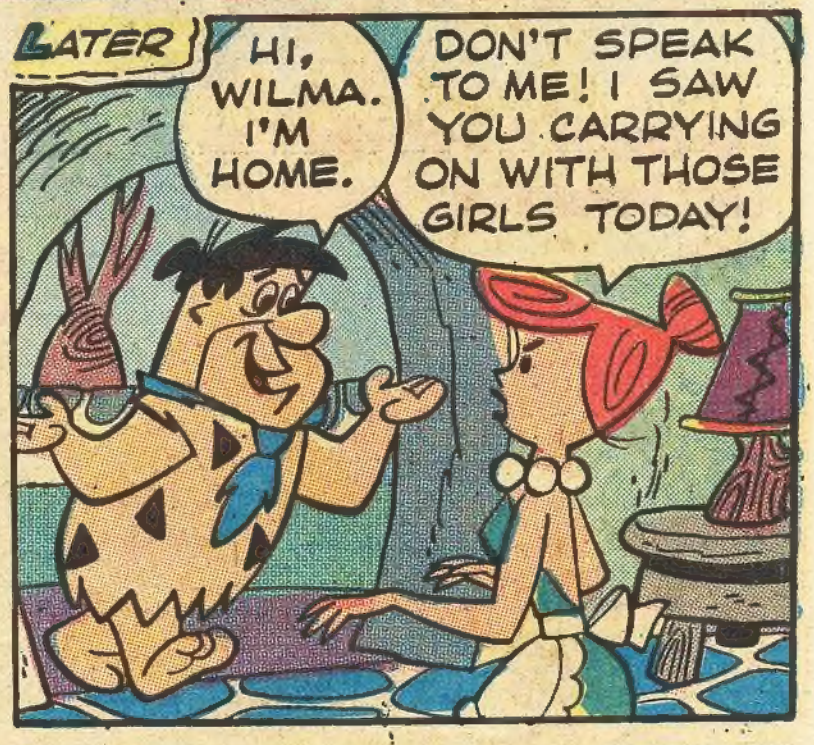
HELLO, WILMA. HELLO, BETTY.

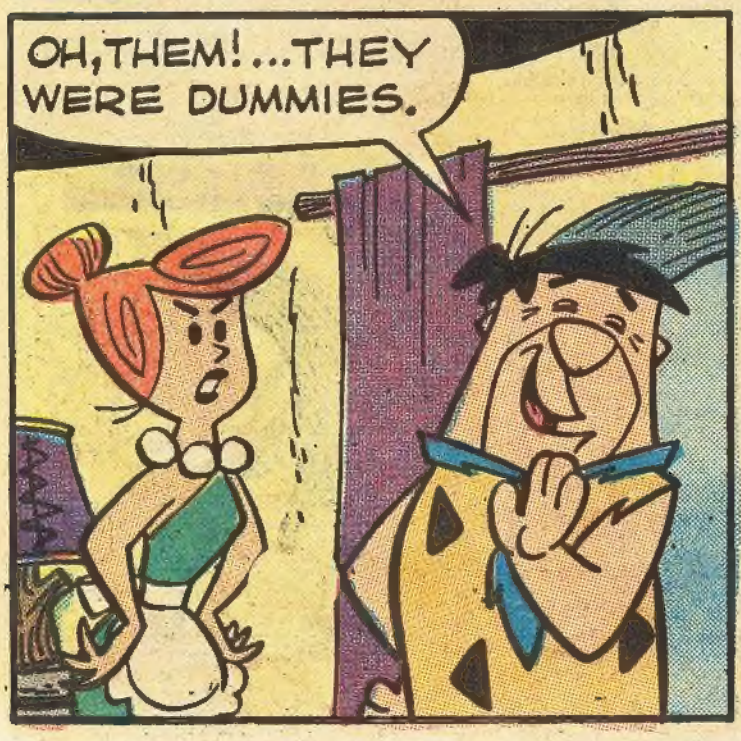

DID YOU SEE THAT, WILMA?
IT WAS FRED, WITH TWO GIRLS!

AND ALL THE WHILE I THOUGHT HE WAS AT THE QUARRY, BREAKING ROCKS!
2


LOOK OUT, WILMA! HERE HE COMES AGAIN!
GANGWAY! LET US THROUGH!
WELL, I'LL BE...

THIS TIME, HE HAD TWO BLONDES!


LATER
HI, WILMA. I'M HOME.
DON'T SPEAK TO ME! I SAW YOU CARRYING ON WITH THOSE GIRLS TODAY!


OH, THEM!...THEY WERE DUMMIES.

MAYBE THEY WERE, BUT I'M NOT!
The End
3

DINO IN "THORNS APLENTY"
HOW COME DINO'S ACTING LIKE THAT, FRED?
I TOOK A THORN OUT OF HIS FOOT ONCE!
P-5787
YOU MEAN THAT'S HIS WAY OF SHOWING GRATITUDE?
NO....
THAT'S HIS WAY OF SHOWING ME HE HAS ANOTHER THORN!
END

The FLINTSTONES IN "THE TRAVELING TOOTH"